

Ruffalo, Feb. 6. 1872.

Dear Gray:

I am dying of inaction.

"All work and no play" is making me a dull boy. Work (judicial) is holding up & I am out of pleasure. Do have compassion on me, and if you can get at Wright, "that wandering knight so fair" - beg, intreat, implore him, for me, to send me my Fungi, and anything else now ready. I am afraid they'll come too late!

Yours ever, till death, &c.

I hope, thereafter -

W. Clinton.

Dr. Asa Gray.